Miss Frances Levine
70 Somers St.,
Brooklyn,
N.Y.

Sept. 9th, 1917.

My Precious Sweetheart:-

Feel pretty good this morning. Had a lovely dream last night, I suppose that's the reason I slept so soundly. ~~Went~~ It was about you, too. Honey, I sure did want to kiss you this morning when I got up. Yours, I went to bed about one o'clock & didn't sleep 15 minutes, when mom awoke me up to give me a sandwich & a glass of tea. She was to "school" at about midnight & when I got home she hadn't returned. Anyhow, when I got up at 7:15

Mr. Griffin insisted on seeing me. (Mrs said he asked that I be awakened). His firm went into bankruptcy & asked me for some advice, which I gave him. Then I went back to sleep. At 6 I heard the alarm so politely turned it off & ——— fell asleep again. I got up after grandpa moved so hard to wake me, & 6.40 A.M. then had breakfast & sure thought I was late, but got in 30 minute ahead of time. Some luck eh? Well, how are you, sweetheart mine? What time did you get up? I sure am sorry you have to work to-day. No more, until I see you.

Lovingly Joy.